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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

W. P. WALTON, Editor and Proprietor.
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Making a Dead Man's Heart Beat.

James Tracy was hanged for murder in Chicago, September 15. The neck was broken. One minute after the body was taken from the gallows Drs. Mann and Bluthardt began the experiment of applying electricity with a view to resuscitation. The result is described by the doctors as follows:

"The experiment was begun by applying the pole over the spinal cord and the other over the heart—the latter by means of three needles, one over the apex and two over the base of the heart. The needles were inserted beneath the skin, so as to bring the electric current in direct communication with the heart. On turning on the current the effect was very marked. Muscular contractions began wherever the electric current reached, but especially in the face and neck. The heart began to contract feebly, not regularly. With the ear over the heart we could distinctly hear, or rather feel, the heart's contractions. By removing the electrode we could produce a variety of facial expressions. The arms would contract, the legs move with considerable force, and the muscles of the abdomen contract strongly. The most significant fact, however, was the rhythmic action of the heart, notwithstanding that the neck was broken. It is probable that a considerable proportion of criminals who are hanged in this country are either mechanically strangled—that is, choked to death, or killed by shock—that is, death is the result of the terrible impression made upon the nervous system. In cases where the neck is not broken and the spinal cord is not lacerated, we are of opinion that resuscitation would not be impossible. It might be accomplished by electricity, friction, artificial respiration, the hot bath, and other well-known means of restoration. In this present case resuscitation was impossible, as the neck was broken."

How to Succeed.

Bayard Taylor made the following remarks respecting the rules of success, that are worth their weight in gold to any and every young man, as the experience of one whom all delight to honor:

"I have always reverently accepted them. First, labor. Nothing can be had for nothing; whatever a man achieves, he must pay for it; and no favor of fortune can absolve him from duty. Secondly, patience and forbearance, which is simply dependent upon the slow justice of time. Thirdly, and most important, faith. Unless a man believes in something far higher than himself, something infinitely purer and grander than he can ever become—unless he has an instinct of an order beyond his dreams, of laws beyond his comprehension, of beauty and good and justice, beside which his own are dark, he will fail in every loftier form of ambition, and ought to fail."

A partridge, frightened from its native heath, alighted on the Court-house at Mansfield, the other day. Some boys attempted to capture it, and it flew in a straight line against one of the Postoffice windows, and made a hole about the size of its body and fractured a three eighths inch French plate-glass, six by eleven feet, worth from \$80 to \$100. The poor thing, with broken bill, head severed from its body, breast-bone broken, dropped dead beneath the window. It is believed to be the first instance of the kind ever known.—[Cincinnati Gazette.]

A new way for beating hotels, says *Peck's Sun*, is for three men to register, one with a trunk and the other two with valises. After a week's board the trunk man will go away, after paying his bill and the two others are never seen; their valises are carried away in the trunk of the other. We notice these things more as we think soon of traveling, and if there is any way to get away with hotels, it is well enough to know it.

One of the most eminent of medical men is reported as saying that there are not less, probably, than 10,000 persons in Germany who have become slaves to the habit of hypodermically injecting morphine. There are many who take as much as eighteen injections every day.

Flirting.
Angela, your question comes just right. You want to know if there is any harm in an "innocent" flirtation with a young man, a stranger, for fun. Young lady, there is no such thing as an "innocent" flirtation with a stranger. You may possibly play at the game with some one you have known for a long time without danger, but with a stranger, never. The other day, in Chicago, a pretty and attractive young girl (Miss Lizzie Jackson, daughter of the Captain of a lake steamer), only eighteen years old, indulged in a little handkerchief flirtation on the street. She was observed by a moral policeman, who arrested her, and, despite her entreaties and the evident fact that she was not a disreputable girl, took her to the station house, where, during the night, she hanged herself with her handkerchief to the cell bars. Although the heartless policeman will be held to account for his conduct, the result remains the same, so far as the unfortunate girl is concerned, and you may take it as a warning. If this is not sufficient, look at that New Albany affair last Sunday, where the flirting propensities of two girls caused the shooting of one man by another, and think if you would like to be morally responsible for such a deed; or have your actions talked about and misconstrued by the people of three cities. You may rely upon it, Angela, that there is no "amusement" so dangerous to a young girl's reputation, or that of a woman, either, as street flirting. In many cases it is a long step on the road which leads to infamy and shameful death. There certainly is great harm in "innocent" flirtations such as you describe.—[Sunday Argus.]

It appeared on a recent trial before the Supreme Court of Massachusetts that the factory proprietors placed a large steel bell on the mill, which they caused to be rung at five o'clock on the morning of every working day in winter, and again at various hours during the day. Two persons who occupied houses near the mill, one three hundred feet and the other a thousand feet away, complained that the ringing disturbed the quiet and comfort of their homes, and represented that the bell was unnecessarily large, that it was of no use for any purpose of trade or manufacture, and that it was rung at unreasonable hours and unnecessarily long, and was therefore a nuisance. The mill proprietors replied that it was necessary to employ some means for calling the operatives to their work, and that the bell was of suitable size, and was rung at suitable hours for the purpose and in a proper manner. The court decided that the ringing was a nuisance, and granted an injunction.

The main point in seeding wheat is to have the plants well rooted before freezing sets in. The time of putting in the grain may be regulated somewhat by the character of the seed-bed, its richness, mellowness and depth of culture. Late sowing has this in its favor and it helps to escape the ravages of the Hessian fly which often is very destructive to early sown wheat. Any quick acting manure is of special value on wheat sown this month, as it stimulates the young plants at once to rapid growth. Thus any salt of ammonia or nitrate of soda, furnishes valuable nitrogen at once, and one hundred and fifty pounds of either of these salts per acre, may double the crop.

A correspondent writing from Vienna, says that the height of caution has been reached in that city by a portion, at all events, of a theatre-going public. Since the reopening of the theatres numbers of the ladies of the aristocracy, when attending a performance, enter their boxes with small oil lamps ready lighted, by means of which they hope to be able to effect their escape in the event of conflagration and the gas being turned off.

The McAllister gun, invented and patented by Dr. A. H. McAllister, of Union county, Miss., has twenty-four rifle barrels and discharges 500 cartridges per minute, greatly exceeding the Gatling gun in execution and reliability. The entire work of construction was done at the blacksmith shop on his plantation by Dr. McAllister and a machinist of his own neighborhood.

Two years ago a colored man, near Columbus, killed a rattlesnake and put it on the fire in an oven to dry it up for the grease. In his absence his little son, thinking the snake was an eel, ate some of it and has been having fits ever since.

Hon. M. H. Owsley.
This gentleman has done valiant service for the Democratic party in the upper portion of the Third Congressional district. His speeches in Allen, Monroe, Cumberland and Clinton have aroused an enthusiasm which will increase as the election approaches. He is a fine speaker, a thoroughly sound Democrat and one of the very best and purest men in Kentucky. He is worthy of any honor his native State may bestow upon him, and he has many warm friends in this part of the district, as well as in the counties in which he has spoken, who will be glad to see him realize his highest hope and ambition. He would make a Governor of whom all Kentucky might well be proud. Much regret is expressed that his eloquent voice could not be heard in every county in our district. He, however, gave us all the time he could and is now battling for Gen. Wolford, who will win a glorious victory over Carr in the new Eleventh. Our people will remember Judge Owsley and the noble efforts he has made in behalf of our nominee. Such labor should be repaid, and such is the feeling of many of our people.—[Bowling Green Democrat.]

REPAIRING AN INJURED EYE.—At Jefferson College Hospital, Philadelphia, September 29, Dr. H. L. Little transplanted a portion of the conjunctiva of a rabbit's eye to that of a young Irishman, whose eye had been badly burned by sulphuric acid. Dr. Little removed the eye-lid from its firm adhesion to the ball and made it ready for the new piece of membrane, which Dr. L. W. Fox, assisted by Dr. Hewson, had carefully dissected from the left eye of the unconscious rabbit, and the part was rapidly transferred to the under surface of the man's eye-lid and neatly stitched to its place. Another operation will be performed that will, it is thought, restore sight to the injured eye.

A modern version of "Miss Kilmansegg and Her Golden Leg" is found in the true story of a Kentucky girl, who carries money in her stockings when she travels or goes shopping. In the latter case, she says, she always takes a lady friend with her, who engages the attention of the male clerk in the store, or any man who may approach, while Miss Kilmansegg extracts the money from the leg of her stocking to pay the bill. Once this Summer her mother, not knowing of this habit of keeping money in hosiery, sent a pair of stockings to the laundry which her daughter subsequently told her, contained \$50. The money was never recovered.

Texarkana, Texas, has had a genuine sensation, and one of the kind that does not occur every day. A leading belle of the place, beautiful as a Hebe, while suffering from delirium, left her room and in a perfectly nude state appeared on the street, unconscious of the fact that she was repeating the story of Lady Godiva in an age when such things are seldom heard of.

A young man started for a drive of twenty miles with his sweetheart through an uninhabited tract in Minnesota. At a point about midway of the lonely route, the pair had a bitter quarrel. The fellow unhitched the horse, mounted it and rode away, leaving the girl alone in the wagon, where she remained all night and next day walked home.

An old man in a New York justice's court who wanted some legal process or other, was not at once attended to, remarked: "Don't keep me waiting long. I have fits. I'm liable to have one right now." The Judge immediately gave them to him—not the fits, but the papers.—[Detroit Post.]

The Star route trials have done this country at least one good service. They have kept ex Senator Dorsey from going into Indiana this fall and re-enacting the campaign of fraud and corruption that gave the State to the republicans in 1880.

The height of impudence was exemplified by the Davenport, Iowa, man, who stole a harness from a rear door of a second-hand store, and, after walking around the square, tried to sell it to the proprietor of the same store.

Those people who want to know why printers call the boy "the devil" can readily bring themselves to understand it by employing the boy for a few days.

"Doo was schoot enough, budtree was too benty," remarked Hans when his best girl asked him to take her mother along with them to a dance.

An Incubator for Infants.
M. Tarnier, the surgeon of the Maternity Hospital in Paris, struck by the great mortality among infants prematurely born, and those which are very sickly after birth, has conceived the ingenious idea of constructing a box which is almost exactly similar to the incubators used for poultry. This box is divided into two compartments—the lower one being used as a reservoir for hot water, while the infant is placed in the upper one, which is well stuffed at the sides and fitted with a sliding glass cover. The temperature is maintained at 86° Fahr., and M. Tarnier has found that by keeping infants in the incubator for a period varying from two days to six weeks, their vitality is enormously improved. He has made experiments upon five six months children, six seven-months, and thirteen eight-months children, and he has only lost two of them, whereas, according to his statement, three-fourths of them would have died but for this adventitious aid to vitality.—[Lancet.]

Geological examination of the delta of the Mississippi now shows that for a distance of about 300 miles there are buried forests of large trees, one over the other, with interspaces of sand. Ten distinct growths of this description have been observed, which it is believed must have succeeded each other. Of these trees, known as the bald cypress, some have been over twenty-five feet in diameter, and one contained over 5,700 rings; in some instances, too, huge trees have grown over the stumps of others equally as large. From these facts, geologists have assumed the antiquity of each forest growth at 10,000 years, or 100,000 for all.

"I say, fellows," exclaimed Fogg, "Brown and his wife have separated." "No!" "Is that so?" "How did it come about?" "I always thought it would come to that." "Guess it'll be better for both of 'em." These were a few of the expressions that fell from the lips of the boys as they eagerly crowded around Fogg. "Yes," said Fogg, "the Browns have separated. I saw Brown kiss Mrs. B. good-bye at the depot just now. He said he would be back to-morrow."—[Boston Transcript.]

The sixth item in the will of the late Senator Hill, of Georgia, reads: "I give and bequeath to my wife and children that which some of them now possess and which I assure them, in full view of death, is far richer than all human honors. God is a living God and Christ came into the world to save sinners. I beg them to have faith in Jesus, for by this faith alone can they be saved."

A man was convicted of three grave crimes in one term of the Edgemoor (Ill.) court. For one of these he was sentenced to ten years imprisonment, for another fourteen years and for the third the incarceration was to be "during the remainder of his natural life"—which would appear to destroy his interest in the former two punishments.

Before committing suicide, at Lawrence, Kansas, Miss Pinneo had her photograph taken, and left directions for sending copies to her intimate friends. She was very careful about getting a good likeness and was entirely successful in assuming the "pleasant expression" which photographers always recommend.

A pretty and effective bridesmaid's costume is of pale blue velvet, draped with cream nun's veiling. The cavalier hat is trimmed and lined with blue plush and ostrich feathers. The boots and stockings are of blue silk. The necklet and locket are of silver and the bouquet is of blue and white flowers.

A Providence woman found that whipping did not subdue her son, and so she made him drink a quart of dish water. As he was still obdurate, she burned his tongue with a red-hot poker, and he succumbed. He is now in a hospital, and she in jail.

"Great oaks from little acorns grow." When Mr. John Hester, of Walton, Ga., was married 21 years ago, his uncle presented him with a sheep and two lambs. Now his herd numbers largely over one thousand all produced from that one sheep.

Griffin, Ga., has the largest peach orchard in the South, containing 50,000 trees and covering most of 600 acres. On the same farm are 4,000 grafted apple trees and 5,000 pear trees.

England has a blind postmaster general. That's nothing; we have an office full of them at Washington; think how much was stolen by the star routes and the whole department couldn't see it.

DARBY'S PROPHYLACTIC FLUID.

A Household Article for Universal Family Use.

Eradicates MALARIA.
For Scarlet and Typhoid Fevers, Diphtheria, Scurvy, Erysipelas, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Small Pox, Measles, and all Contagious Diseases. Persons waiting on the sick should use it freely. Scarlet Fever has never been known to spread where the Fluid was used. Yellow Fever has been cured with it after black vomit had taken place. The worst cases of Diphtheria yield to it.

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A member of my family was taken with Small-pox. I used the Fluid, the patient was not delirious, was not pained, and was about the house again in three weeks, and no others had it. J. W. PATTERSON, Philadelphia.

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The physicians here use Darby's Fluid very successfully in the treatment of Diphtheria. A. BROCKWELL, Greensboro, Ala.

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A Reliable Tonic, Appetizer and Blood Purifier; and also cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Liver Complaint, Bilious Fevers and all periodic Diseases. Manufactured and for sale by

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To sow grain in corn land or any ordinary land no preparation is needed where this implement is used; simply drive into the field and go to work seeding.

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Three First-Class Implements Combined in One.

Making the best and cheapest implement ever produced. An implement that is indispensable in every crop cultivated.



The Albion Spring-Toothed Sulky Harrow and Seeder.

For less money than required to obtain a grain drill, which can only be utilized in one crop, this implement can be had, which will put in all kinds of small grain in the very best manner in less time and with less labor than the best grain drill made.



Position of Teeth and Lever while at work.

Then by detaching the Seeder you have the best Harrow in the world, one that will do more work in once going over the ground than an ordinary harrow will in a dozen, besides doing the work faster and with more ease.



Position of Teeth and Lever while not in use.

After planting your crop, by removing three teeth you can thoroughly pulverize the soil, cultivate and destroy the weeds in two rows of corn at a time, a thing that no other cultivator will do. As first stated, here is an implement that can be used in every crop cultivated and one that is well adapted in use by any other implement, durable and simple. Farmers, come and see it, get a sample and try it. If it does not do what we claim for it, we do not want your money.

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Hon. T. B. Montgomery's Testimonial.—I have cultivated my crop of corn this season with the Albion Combined Cultivator, Harrow and Seeder and can say without hesitation that it is the best harrow or cultivator I have ever seen. Can plow ten acres of corn a day with all ease. It does its work perfectly, and I can cheerfully recommend it to my farmer friends. Thos. B. Montgomery.

To sow grain with this Seeder no extra hand is required to clean it from filth as this is all done by the driver without stopping or getting off his seat.

LOVE AND FLIRTATION.

Love is champagne.
It cheers one day, the next breeds pain and sorrow.
Flirtation, though as sparkling, leaves no headache for to-morrow.
Love is a debt;
You spend to-day, and pay the piper after;
Flirtation is a dead-head pass—
A fellow "won't have her."
Love is a snare;
With a pleasant bait to lure one to a prison;
Flirtation gives a man the chance—
The rat-trap isn't "him."
Love is a rope;
That serves to bind an ass and post together;
Flirtation lets one range the fields
Without the gallows tether.
Love is, like faith—
The evidence of things unseen, and by it
You're blinded so you'll never see.
Flirtation? Well, just try it.

ANOTHER ARKANSAS AFFAIR.

Old bow-legged Jake, a colored man of high standing and extreme blackness, entered the County Clerk's office and said:

"Boss, I want a par ob marriage license, I'm a ole man, but I've gwine ter marry one ob de youngest gals in dis community."

"Have the parents of the girl any objections to the marriage?" asked the Clerk, hesitating as to whether or not the license should be issued.

"Hit don't seem so ter me," replied Jake.

"Did you ask the old man's consent?" "No, sah."

"How do you know, then, that he does not object?"

"Well, yer see I has been a callin' on de young lady for some time, an' las' night de ole man come in, tuk down a army gun an' said dat he reckoned me an' Liddy anghter git married. Dis mornin' he comes ober ter my house wid de gun an' said suthin' about my goin' at once an' gettin' de license. I tole him dat I had a wife somewhar in de country, but he coked de ole gun an' looked so sad like, dat I struck a trot for dis office."

"If you have a living wife, old man, I can't issue a license."

"But, boss, dis is one ob dese he'ar stringent cases. De fukker ob de gal is standin' out at de corner ob de house wid dat army gun. It's better, boss, for a man to hab two libin' wives den it is fur a oman ter hab one dead husband."

Finally the old man with the gun was induced to come into the office and explain. "Well, yer see, boss," he said, "de ole Jake has been burnin' my oil an' wearin' out de bottom of my chairs long enough. He's been eatin' at my house mor'n a year, courtin' my gal, an' now I want him to board de gal awhile. Ef he don't I'll hab to injur him." After a while, however, the old man agreed that if Jake would pay him \$5 the affair would be settled without marriage. The money was paid over, and the two men contemplate establishing a catfish restaurant.—Arkansas Gazette.

HE WOULDN'T HAVE IT.

A boy owned a stalwart gander, and he thought it would be a good joke to tie a fish-line to the leg of the gander, with a hook properly baited, and watch the result. So he fixed the gander with a line on one leg about ten feet long, at the end of which was a pickered hook and a frog for bait. The gander was driven into the mill-pond, where he swam around for half an hour, turning flip-flops and diving for food. Suddenly the gander felt a pull at his leg, and he looked as surprised as the "Lone Fisherman" when he caught a whale. The gander seemed to think there was something the matter with him, and he looked down at his feet under the water to see into it. The pickered began to yank, and the gander made up his mind that he was not well and wanted to go home. He started for the shore, but the pickered on the hook wanted to go the other way, and it was nip and tuck for a time. The gander, to those on shore who were watching, seemed frightened, and at times would not act as though saying his prayers and asking for mercy, and then he would get mad and try and fly ashore, when the pickered would pull him back. They say it was a fine study to watch the expression of the features of the gander. He seemed to realize that a change was about to come over him, and while he hoped for the best, he seemed to be prepared for the worst. After half an hour of the hardest work he had ever done the gander came ashore and dragged six-pound pickered up the bank, and the boys took off the pickered and put on another frog, and tried to induce the gander to go and take another swim, but he wouldn't have it. They couldn't drive him in. He looked at them as he ran through between their legs as though saying, "Boys, this may be fun for you, but you have crushed a noble nature. Not any more pickered in mine, if you please," and he flew off toward the barn, squawking as though his heart would break. Since then the gander has never come into the water.

FRUIT IN ENGLAND.

The repeated failures of the wheat crop in Great Britain have not only been a blow for landlords and tenants alike, but are leading to a radical change in the cultivation of the soil. American competition is so sharp that wheat growing is no longer profitable, and thousands of acres are now being converted into fruit farms and orchards. Travelers have often noticed the character of English fruit, especially cherries and berries, but have wondered at the small quantities grown. The American apple is far superior to the English, due to our drier climate; but all fruits that thrive in most climates reach perfection in the foggy air of the old country.—Democrat's Monthly.

SOME SKYRE WINTERS.

In the course of the winter of 1814 not only was the list of persons who perished in the snow a painfully long one, but many animals were lost, particularly sheep. There were, however, some remarkable instances of the latter being rescued, after a protracted imprisonment. One belonging to a gentleman in the South of Scotland was rescued after having been buried six weeks. It was not much the worse for its imprisonment; for, after a little stumbling, it was able to walk home before the shepherd, and by and by was as strong as the rest of the flock. On the 23d of February, a sheep belonging to a farmer in Berwickshire was dug out, after having been for fourteen days intombed in the snow.

The great storm of 1795 lasted for fifty-one days; and on a simultaneous appeal being made to the "Oldest Inhabitant" in all parts of the country, that venerable personage positively failed to conjure up from memory a parallel winter, unless, indeed, it was that of 1740. On the Thames, there was a general suspension of commerce, and it was said there were no fewer than 300 vessels fast in the ice. During the months of January and February, a great many persons perished in the snow or from the cold—and not a few in circumstances exceedingly painful. But there was also a very considerable catalogue of gallant rescues. We select the following two examples of deliverance effected by the agency of the dumb animals, that have always been among the best friends of man. One day toward the end of January, a Norfolk farmer, while returning home from the town of Norwich, became so benumbed by the cold that he was compelled to lie down in the snow. He was undoubtedly have perished but for his dog, which, with a pathetic sagacity, stretched its body across its master's breast, and so protected his lungs from the cold. In this position it lay for several hours, until at length, by continued barking and howling, it attracted attention and relief.

An almost equal power of discernment was displayed in the following instance. About the same period, while a farmer near Huntlycote was, with the assistance of his shepherd, relieving some sheep from the snow-drift at the side of a bank, a large quantity of snow shot down in the form of an avalanche from the higher ground, and enveloped the two men. There they must have remained and perished, but for the sagacity of their two faithful collies. The two dogs at once scampered home, and by their excited demeanor and continuous howling, aroused the suspicions of the women, whom they by and by induced to follow them to the spot where their masters were buried. Arriving there, the animals commenced to scrape the snow; and, the situation having thus been made plain, the men were dug out, after a confinement of six hours, of which, however, they were not much the worse.—Chambers' Journal.

A MULE'S EARS.

United States Consul Ayrie, of Yucatan, relates the following:

Traveling in Yucatan is attended with some difficulties, owing to the heat of the day and the bad state of the roads. To avoid the heat all long journeys are performed at night; to mitigate the roughness of the road a peculiar style of vehicle is employed called a volan. This is a conveyance altogether peculiar to Yucatan, not found anywhere else. It might be called a modified volante—in common use in Cuba—only, instead of sitting up in it, you lie down. It has two large wheels, and the body of the concern is placed directly over the axle, suspended upon high, very elastic springs. The shafts are very long, and a framework projects behind, upon which trunks may be secured, and from which the body of the vehicle is suspended at that end. It has a covered canvas top, with curtains and a bottom of interlaced rope. Upon this springy support is placed a mattress. It is always drawn by three mules—one in the shafts and one on either side—harnessed in by such a combination of leather and rope that no stranger could by any possibility disentangle them. These mules are generally very small, but make up for this by a generous length of ears, which are carried along their backs.

Speaking of ears, a friend of mine traveling here told me that he once had a mule with very fine ears, so long that they met behind his back. They were continually in his way, as the mule couldn't help flapping them, and frequently knocked my friend—who is a very staid and truthful man—off his saddle. Though a very humane man, as well as veracious, he couldn't stand that sort of thing every day, so what did he do? Well, he thought over it a while, and then hit upon a plan. He inoculated one of the mule's ears with a wart, and then hit upon a plan. He inoculated one of the mule's ears with a wart, and then by cutting a slit in the other he had a natural button and button-hole, by means of which he buttoned the ears together under his mule's tail. This was pleasant for a while—for my friend—but he soon saw his mistake. That wart kept growing, and he had to extend the button-hole to keep pace with it until those ears were hardly anything else but wart and button-hole.

Another uncomfortable thing about it was that, when the mule wanted to waggle his ears—for a mule is so constituted that he must wag a certain number of times a day or die—he had to dismount, tie the animal to a tree and pry the ears apart with a button hook. I asked him how much the ears measured, and he said he didn't know, but the mule had caused him to "measure his length" several times.

This Atlanta Constitution says there are at present fully 5,000 girls and women carrying their living in the factories in that city, while ten years ago there were hardly any.

PET SQUIRRELS AND THEIR WAYS.

Some time ago a Bennington man set up a private zoological establishment in an unoccupied upper room of his house. He had a bounding big gray squirrel, a tiny dog weighing two and a half pounds, some half-grown cats, a screech owl and several robins. He turned them loose in the room and they lived peacefully together for some months. One day the man went up to the room to feed his pets. He found the robins in fragments, a wing here and a leg there. The owl was dead and his feathers were strewn over the floor; the dog was shivering in one corner of the room, and the cats had crawled under a low bench. The squirrel was complete master of the premises. More recently the same gentleman had a pair of gray squirrels, which he had kept in a cage. To give them more liberty he took them to an upper room, opened the cage and left them alone. In a few hours he went up again and found that they had destroyed the sash of the four windows of the room by chipping off the "parting strips" clear down to the glass, some of the splinters being six inches long. Another Bennington man was chopping wood on Mount Anthony. He cut down a dead stump, which crumbled when it struck the ground, and exposed six flying-squirrels that were stunned by the shock. In half a minute he had them in his dinner pail. He sold a pair of them to a neighbor, who put them in a bird cage. The next morning they were gone; they had squeezed through the wires in some way. He bought another pair and put them in a stronger cage, and he was as successful as Peter, the pumpkin-eater, with his wife, for "there he kept them very well." Several weeks later his wife took from her wardrobe a valuable silk dress, and was shocked to find it ruined. It was in shreds, and a good deal of the fabric gone. A search resulted in finding a splendid nest of silk under a bureau. It was occupied by the pets that had escaped.

MAN HOLDING HIS OWN.

It is generally admitted that civilization has improved the horse. The ancient world never possessed a horse which could compete with the American trotter or the English racer. But some persons think that the modern man has, through civilization, physically degenerated from the ancient man. The London Spectator, however, says that there is not the slightest evidence that man was ever bigger, stronger or more enduring, under the same condition of food and climate, than he is now.

In proof that man is holding his own in size, there is the positive evidence that modern Egyptians are as big as the mummies who were conquerors in their days. Modern Englishmen are bigger than their ancestors. "There is not in existence 1,000 coats of armor which an English regiment can put on. Very few moderns can use ancient swords, because the hilts are too small for their hands."

These facts seem reasonable. For physical condition depends upon food, clothing and shelter. The modern man is better fed, better clothed and better housed than was the ancient man. Why should the modern not have been advanced in physical growth by his better physical conditions? "The most civilized and luxurious that ever existed—the European royal caste, is physically as big, as healthy and as powerful as any people of whom we have any account that science can accept." English acrobats can perform any feat which is recorded of Greek athletes. Cornishmen could struggle with their hands any race of savages, and there is not a barbarous tribe of which 1,000 men similarly armed could defeat an equal number of Englishmen, Americans or Germans.

SARAH WASN'T THERE.

Charles Shaw, of the Detroit Opera house, was grinning at the window of a box-office, when in walked a chap with an agricultural bronze on his face and asked:

"Does any one perform here?"
"Oh, yes."
"This afternoon?"
"No; to-night."
"How much to see 'em?"
"Well, I can give you a seat for half a dollar, and you can hold your girl on your lap."
"Wouldn't anybody laugh?"
"Not much! We don't allow any laughing in this house."
"Well, maybe we'll come. Has this theater ever burned up?"
"Never."
"Any danger of fire on the stage?"
"Not a bit."
"Any pickpockets around?"
"None."
"Does anybody peddle lemonade?"
"No."
"Any prize packages given out?"
"No."
"Take a half dollar with a hole in it?"
"Yes."
"What kind of a play is it?"
"It's tragedy."
"Tragedy? Then that lays me out!"

Sarah was to a circus last year where some one hit a feller who crawled under the canvas with a neck-yoke, and she fainted so dead away that they had to amputate her corset and jerk off her shoes. Let her see a play where fellers are jabbing with pitchforks, knocking down with crowbars and slicing each other up with swords, and she'd tumble kerplunk and stop, the show dead still. I hope you'll do well and all that, but I don't bring no Sarah to see no tragedy, and don't you forget it! She fainted on me once, and my hair turned gray at the rate of a bushel a minute!

GEMS FROM DICKENS.

TRIFLES make the sum of life.—David Copperfield.
SELF-PRESERVATION is the first law of nature.—Oliver Twist.
CULTIVATE habits of punctuality and method.—Our Mutual Friend.
GRATITUDE and devotion are Christian qualities.—Pictures from Italy.
We count by changes and events within us. Not by years.—The Battle of Life.
DETENTION of the high is the involuntary homage of the low.—A Tale of Two Cities.

A CONTENTMENT man can always employ himself in meditation.—Pickwick Papers.

When you meet with real talent, and native, too, encourage it. That's what I say.—Scenes.

The men who learn endurance are they who call the whole world brother.—Barbary Rudge.

When you don't know the meaning of an expression why don't you seek for information?—Donkey and Son.

A MAN in any station can do his duty, and, doing it, can earn his own respect.—The Seven Poor Travelers.

It's enough for a man to understand his own business, and not to interfere with other people's.—Christmas Carol.

INCULCATE habits of self-denial and contentment, and teach good doctrines of enlarged benevolence.—American Notes.

It is with languages as with people, when you only know them by sight you are apt to mistake them.—Somebody's Luggage.

NO MAN of sense who has been generally improved, and has improved himself, can be called quite uneducated as to anything.—Little Dorrit.

THERE is one quality which all men have in common with the angels—blessed opportunities of exercising, if they will, mercy.—Nicholas Nickleby.

REFLECT upon your present blessings, of which every man has many, not on your past misfortunes, of which all men have some.—Sketches by Boz.

THE HISTORY OF GERRYMANDERING.

It is interesting to recall the history of "gerrymandering." It began in Massachusetts, and this was the way of it: In 1811, when party feeling ran high and voters in the State were evenly divided, the Republican Democrats for the first time in a number of years elected the Governor and a majority of both branches of the General Court, and to preserve their power, they rearranged the Senatorial districts and made them of irregular shape so as to give themselves a majority in as many as possible. Nothing of the kind had ever been done before, the move excited bitter opposition among the Federalists, and Eldridge Gerry, then Governor and for years a leading Democrat, came in for a great share of the denunciation. One district was made of a line of towns on the westerly and northerly sides of Essex county, forming something like an irregular letter F. The Boston Sentinel was the leading Federalist paper, and Russell, its editor, to show plainly what was being done, took a map of the county, colored the towns on it included in the peculiar district and hung it up in his office. One day Gilbert Stuart happened to see it, and, saying that it resembled some monstrous animal, took a pencil, and, with a few strokes, indicated upon it head, wings and claws, so that the new district looked like some kind of a strange dragon. "There," said he, "that will do for a salamander!" "Call it a 'Gerry-mander!'" And so the new proceeding found a name. This was in the spring of 1812, and at the election of that year it appeared that the first gerrymandering was effectually done; although the Federalists elected their Governor, they got but eleven out of the forty Senators, and this while they had a handsome majority for the State ticket and actually cast 1,500 more votes for Senators than did their opponents who elected so large a majority of them. This result, however, made a great uproar, and the gerrymandering was not allowed to stand.—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

THE OTHER HOEN.

"Mister," began a small boy, as he entered a Woodward avenue grocery, "ma bought some mackerel here last night."

"Yes."

"And, in making change, you gave her—"

"No, I didn't! I haven't had a quarter with a hole in it for a month!"

"But ma says you gave her a—"

"Don't believe it—I don't believe it! I remember, now, I gave her a half-dollar, a quarter and a nickel."

"Ma says you gave her a gold piece for a penny, and here it is."

"Good gracious alive! but so I did—so I did! I remember now that I gave her a dollar bill and a lot of small change. Bub, what's your name, and do you think you can eat three sticks of lemon candy? Ah! it does me good to find honesty and reward it!"—Detroit Free Press.

Lincoln County Farm For Sale!

I offer for sale privately my farm of 375 acres on Dix River, 4 1/2 miles East of Stanford, within a half mile of the new turnpike now being constructed from Stanford to Freeseville. An excellent dirt-road from the dwelling to the pike. Buildings are brick and frame, with 10 rooms. Well watered with fine springs, some of them medicinal water. Improvements include the following: Fencing, Fertilizer, and all the modern improvements. Address or call on Mrs. SARAH COOK, Stanford, Lincoln county, Ky.

NOTICE!

The creditors of J. L. Goods are hereby notified to present their claims, properly proven, on or before October 29, 1892. Same can be left with T. W. A. & E. Varner, October 24—4602

LUMBER!

Fencing and Building Lumber for sale at Mill 2 miles South of Highland, this county. Orders solicited for Timber, Lumber, Studding, Lath, etc., either Oak or Maple. Prompt attention given to everything in the line of carpenter's bills for building. 36-11 M. D. ROBINSON, Highland, Ky.

NOTICE!

The National Bank of Stanford, located at Stanford, in the State of Kentucky, is closing up its affairs. All note-holders and other creditors of said Association are therefore hereby notified to present the notes and other claims against the Association for payment. Dated at Stanford, Ky., Oct. 18, 1892. J. J. McCREIGHT, Cashier.

WE MEAN YOU.

Want more energetic agents everywhere to sell our new and improved family Bibles. The best in the world. 300 illustrations, 1000 pp. Handsome bindings, and many valuable features. The History of the U. S., complete with the present administration. If you want to money send for terms, circulars, etc. Address: WALKER & STONE, 120 W. FULTON ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

PUBLIC SALE

STOCK, CROP, & C. I will offer at public sale at my farm, on the Stanford and Millington pike, on Tuesday, November 14, 1892, Three hundred head of Cows in the field, 5 or 10 head of Hogs, 200 or 300 Cows and Calves, 5 or 6 years 2-year-old Cattle, some good yearlings, a good 2-year-old Calf, one rookaway, Pigs, Horses, etc., and one Turkey. Also 1000 of Standard 4-Mile-and-a-half turnpike stock, and Household and Furniture. Sale commences at 10 o'clock, when terms will be given. DANIEL STAGG, 39-41

Excelsior Art Rooms

EDWARD H. FOX, Propr., North-East Corner of Main and Third Streets, DANVILLE - KENTUCKY. Having recently refitted my rooms with all of the modern improvements, I now have the Finest Gallery in Central Kentucky! When you visit Danville, don't fail to call and see me. 461-11 EDWARD H. FOX, Photographer Ky., Geological Survey

SYRUP BROMIDE CHLORAL

HEADACHE, NEURALGIA, IMMEDIATELY, NERVOUSNESS, RE-NEURALGIA, SLEEPLESSNESS, THE GREAT NERVINE. It is the remedy in painful inflammatory affections—Rheumatism, or any other agonizing painful disease—as by quieting the nerves it relieves. Asthma, Palpitation of the Heart, Shortness of Breath, and Hysteria. Cures all the most distressing nervous diseases. It is the only remedy that gives instant relief. It is recommended by the best physicians all over the country. Price, 50 cents. Prepared by W. H. ARDERLEY, Apothecary, One Block South of the Court House, STANFORD, KY. Ask your Druggist for it, or send for Circular.

Stanford Female College.

STANFORD, KY. With a Full Corps of Teachers, This Institution will open its Thirtieth Session on the 24th Monday in September next.

ALL THE BRANCHES OF A THOROUGH ENGLISH COURSE

Are taught, as well as MUSIC, THE LANGUAGES, DRAWING AND PAINTING. TERMS MODERATE. In Tuition, prices range from \$25 to \$50 in regular Departments. Primary, \$25; Intermediate, \$30; Preparatory, \$40, and College, \$50.

For full particulars, see Board, or address

MRS. M. C. TRUMER, Principal, Stanford, Line C. K.

Cincinnati, New Orleans & Texas Pacific Railway.

TIME TABLE In Effect Sept. 24, 1892. CINCINNATI SOUTHERN DIVISION. No. 17, No. 3, No. 1, No. 1.

STATIONS.	Day	Night	Day	Night
Lvs. Cincinnati	6:10	8:40	4:30	8:45
" Lexington	8:55	11:10	6:30	11:25
" Georgetown	9:10	11:40	7:05	11:55
" Nicholasville	12:40	1:10	10:10	12:20
" High Bridge	12:55	1:25	10:25	12:35
" Danville	1:10	1:40	10:40	12:50
" Junction City	1:25	1:55	11:00	1:10
" Somerset	1:40	2:10	11:15	1:25
" Fort Burdett	1:55	2:25	11:30	1:40
" Rockwood	2:10	2:40	11:45	1:55
" Springfield	2:25	2:55	12:00	2:10
Arr. Chattanooga	8:50	9:10	12:10	2:20

STATIONS.	Day	Night	Day	Night
Lvs. Chattanooga	7:10	9:40	7:30	9:45
" Spring City	7:25	9:55	7:45	10:00
" Brainerd	7:40	10:10	8:00	10:15
" Point Burnside	7:55	10:25	8:15	10:30
" Somerset	8:10	10:40	8:30	10:45
" Junction City	8:25	10:55	8:45	11:00
" Danville	8:40	11:10	9:00	11:15
" High Bridge	8:55	11:25	9:15	11:30
" Lexington	9:10	11:40	9:30	11:45
" Georgetown	9:25	11:55	9:45	12:00
Arr. Cincinnati	6:30	7:00	10:25	7:40

STATIONS.	Day	Night	Day	Night
Lvs. Chattanooga	7:10	9:40	7:30	9:45
" Spring City	7:25	9:55	7:45	10:00
" Brainerd	7:40	10:10	8:00	10:15
" Point Burnside	7:55	10:25	8:15	10:30
" Somerset	8:10	10:40	8:30	10:45
" Junction City	8:25	10:55	8:45	11:00
" Danville	8:40	11:10	9:00	11:15
" High Bridge	8:55	11:25	9:15	11:30
" Lexington	9:10	11:40	9:30	11:45
" Georgetown	9:25	11:55	9:45	12:00
Arr. Cincinnati	6:30	7:00	10:25	7:40

STATIONS.	Day	Night	Day	Night
Lvs. Chattanooga	7:10	9:40	7:30	9:45
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" Brainerd	7:40	10:10	8:00	10:15
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" Danville	8:40	11:10	9:00	11:15
" High Bridge	8:55	11:25	9:15	11:30
" Lexington	9:10	11:40	9:30	11:45
" Georgetown	9:25	11:55	9:45	12:00
Arr. Cincinnati	6:30	7:00	10:25	7:40

STATIONS.	Day	Night	Day	Night
Lvs. Chattanooga	7:10	9:40	7:30	9:45
" Spring City	7:25	9:55	7:45	10:00
" Brainerd	7:40	10:10	8:00	10:15
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" Danville	8:40	11:10	9:00	11:15
" High Bridge	8:55	11:25	9:15	11:30
" Lexington	9:10	11:40	9:30	11:45
" Georgetown	9:25	11:55	9:45	12:00
Arr. Cincinnati	6:30	7:00	10:25	7:40

TIME TABLE!

In effect Sept. 24, 1882.

CINCINNATI SOUTHERN DIVISION.

No. 17. No. 5. No. 3. No. 1.